PONOKA HERALD.

EUGENE RHIAN, Editor and Proprietor. —A PROGRESSIVE PAPER IN A PROGRESSIVE TOWN.— Subscription $1.00 per year

VOLUME II. PONOKA, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 15 1902 NUMBER 50.

DIRECTORY.

D. C. Postoffice of Ponoka.

MAILS GOING NORTH CLOSE AT THIS OFFICE AS FOLLOWS:

Monday and Friday . 1:45 p. m
Thursday . . . 3:00 p. m.

MAILS GOING SOUTH CLOSE

Tuesday, Thurs., Sat. . 10:45 a. m.
Wednesday and Friday . 10:20 a. m.

☞Office hours from 8 a. m. to 7 p. m.

F. E. ALGAR, P. M.

C. & E. Time Table.

GOING NORTH

Monday, Wed. & Friday . 14:50 p. m.
Tues., Thurs. & Sat. . 16:25 p. m.

GOING SOUTH

Monday, Wed. Friday . 10:20a. m.
Tuesday, Thurs. & Sat. . 11:10a. m.

Ponoka Churches.

PRESBYTERIAN. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. alternating every Sunday. Sabbath school at 10:00 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evenings. All cordially invited. J. A. MAIR, Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH OF Canada. Services every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10:00 a. m. Prayer meeting 8:00 p. m. on Friday evenings. The public cordially invited THOS. T PERRY, Pastor.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND. Services held first and third Sunday in each month at 3:00 p. m.

ROMAN CATHOLIC. Services in the school house at 10:30 on the first Sunday in each month.

PROFESSIONAL.

CHAS PATCHETT.
UNDERTAKER
Full stock of Funeral Goods.
Prices Moderate.
PONOKA . . . ALBERTA.

ALBERT E. SAGE
UNDERTAKER.
Full stock of Coffins and Caskets.
PONOKA : : : ALBERTA

ANGUS A. DRINNAN.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office over McKinnell's Drug Store.
PONOKA . . . . . ALBERTA.

Fraternal.

CANADIAN ORDER of FORESTERS. Meets on the Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month at 8:00 p. m. A cordial invitation to all visiting members.

WILLIAM M. JONES;
EUGENE RHIAN, Chief Ranger,
R. S. & F. S.

...JOHN C. RATHBUN...

Carpenter.. AND ..Builder.

Will contract for Complete Building or work by day.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED. PRICES RIGHT.
WORK GUARANTEED.

Enquire of A. REID or address me at Ponoka, Alberta

Dentistry

DR. J. CHRISTIE,
Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto.
Will visit Ponoka every....
Friday and Saturday
with a view to locating permanently.
When desired
Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

Dressmaking.

Neatly and Promptly Done.

Mrs. L. M. Carson.
Chipman Ave.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

The ceremonies of the coronation of Edward VII was carried out in full last Saturday. The people of the Dominion as well as those of the entire Empire are grateful that His Majesty has so far recovered from his illness to successfully proceed with the coronation, and that he now reigns the crowned King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and of the British Dominions beyond the Seas and Emperor of India. Long live the king is the wish of all true British subjects.

THE BASE BALL GAMES.

Ponoka Meets Defeat by Edmonton and Defeats Blindman.

Saturday last was windy and very unfavorable for base ball playing but the games of Edmonton vs Ponoka and Blindman vs Ponoka came off as advertised. The boys from Blindman came in Friday evening and the Edmonton boys came down on the morning train so all was ready for the first game at 1 o'clock which was called in the presence of a large number of spectators. The Edmonton team was composed of Dr. R. H. Till, captain, Wm. Ball, W. Ingles, S. Samis, T. Bower, Willis Ball, Chas. Hamilton, Herbert Gilmore and F. Ball. This game was decidedly a one-sided affair as it was shown from the first that the visiting team was too much for the home club. The former showed the results of continued practice while our boys have had no regularly organized team, consequently were in no condition for playing this game. The boys got somewhat rattled in the beginning and allowed the opposing team to run in 22 scores while they made only 2 runs. Dr. Drinnan umpired the game to the general satisfaction of all. The Ponoka boys who played were L. Dodd, C. Wilcock, B. Groat Erny Trimble, Chas. Dean, J. A. Huber, Geo. White, Harry Teeple and Cyrus Price. The boys from Edmonton were a genial lot of fellows although an over supply of Battle river water caused some of them to become quite boisterous before they got started home on the evening train.

The next game, Ponoka vs Blindman, was a more evenly contested and an interesting game all the way through. Some good playing was done by both teams, and the score was close and the outcome uncertain from start to finish. At the end of the ninth innings the score stood 14 to 13 in favor of Ponoka. E R. Sage umpired the game. Very little wrangling or "rag chewing" was indulged in and everything passed off pleasantly. The Blindman boys, composed of Aaron Toleman, Charley Brown, Wm. Toleman, Dave Richardson, Wallace Calkins, Geo. Richardson, Chas. Calkins, Ed. Ellsworth and Albert Toleman, are a gentlemanly and well behaved set of boys and put up a strong game of ball. These games Saturday proved of interest to the village and it is hoped arrangements will be made for other meets before the close of the season. The Ponoka boys, however, while possessing the timber for a good team are lacking in practice and should organize a permanent club and prepare themselves to meet anything on the line.

CROP BULLETIN NO. 1.

Crop Conditions in Northern Alberta as Shown by the First Official Crop Bulletin.

The Commissioner of Agriculture at Regina has issued under date July 20 the first crop bulletin of the season giving statistics gathered by the Department in various districts of the Territories. The whole is divided into sixteen districts in which District No. 12 includes Northern Alberta. The bulletin gives the following data regarding the crop in No. 12:

WEATHER CONDITIONS.

From April 1st to June 30th compared with same period last year:—

Year.	Mean monthly temperature, deg. Fahr.	Total precipitation in
1901	49.20	6.12
1902	46.96	9.62

The mean temperature for June was lower than that for May by 2.13 deg. The precipitation for June was less than that for May by 5.58 inches. The thermometer fell to freezing point or below on six days during June at Bon Accord.

AGRICULTURAL CONDITIONS.

	Crop area 1901.	Acres.	Total yield 1901.	Bushels.	Estimated Crop area 1902	Acres.	Present condition of crop compared with same period last season.	Per Cent.	Crop expectation for 1902	Bushels.
WHEAT.		21,880		619,785		25,891		92		616,000
OATS.		65,679		2,760,901		85,389		91		2,265,500
BARLEY.		8,311		92,712		10,800		85		323,000

GENERAL REMARKS.

The oat crop is the leading one in this district and there is a general steady increase in the area devoted to it owing largely to good prices realized last year. There is a small increase in barley which is due to this cereal being more extensively grown for pig feed. The crops are reported as doing well since warm weather started but are eight to ten days late owing to unfavorable conditions during seeding and subsequently. The crop area is disposed of as follows.

Breaking	30 per cent
Backsetting	6 "
Stubble	5 "
Fallow	20 "
Fall Ploughing	2 "
Spring Ploughing	37 "

The recapitulation for the Territories shows the following for the season of 1902.

	Area, acres.	Bus. expected.
Wheat,	584,088	14,487,000
Oats	276,152	10,961,700
Barley	24,772	906,000

Hay Wanted.

I desire to purchase in stack as near town as possible, twenty tons good hay.

C. H. CROCKER.

Change of Business

Prices Lower Than ever

Having purchased the stock of General Merchandise from Messrs. Fairley & Walker we will continue the business at the old stand and on the same basis.

Our Terms Are STRICTLY CASH.

Our aim will be to give our patrons the Best Goods procurable in the markets of the world at the Lowest Cash Price.

Our long experience in mercantile life warrants us in saying that the CASH system is the correct method of doing business. It is better for the consumer and better for the merchant.

A CAR OF SALT JUST RECEIVED WHICH WE OFFER AT LOWER PRICES THAN EVER SOLD FOR IN PONOKA.

Highest Price always paid for Butter & Eggs.

We solicit a share of your patronage and will guarantee to give you satisfaction.

Fairley & Co.

Everything for the Kitchen

If you are going to Housekeeping we can fit you out at Prices that will surprise you.

W. H. SPACKMAN. Ponoka.

CLINTON C. REED

NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER,
REAL ESTATE.

CONVEYANCING AND ALL FORMS OF LEGAL BLANKS DRAWN.

"The Real Estate Man." SUB-AGENT DOMINION LANDS. AGENT BIRKBECK SAVINGS CO.

THE HERALD.

Published at Ponoka, Alberta, every Friday morning.

EUGENE RHIAN, Proprietor.

All bills rendered the 1st of the month.

Subscription $1.00 in advance.

All communications intended for publication in the current issue should reach this office the preceding Tuesday. Correspondence from surrounding country earnestly solicited. Advertising rates on application.

Nebraska Settlement:

WANT COLUMN.

Taken up.

Eleven head of horses and cayuses, L6U—V—D and $\frac{W}{22}$.

Owners must prove property pay advertising and charges.

F. J. BULLOCK.
S. W. 6-43-23.

For Sale.

30 acres of good hay land, river frontage, 8 miles northwest of Ponoka. Price $4 per acre. Apply to

W. D. PITCAIRN
Owner.

Lost

Between Ponoka and the big muskeg on Saturday July 26 a leather bill book containing some cash and valuable papers. Liberal reward for their return to the HERALD office or to

HENRY DICK

Notice.

To whom it may concern. You are hereby notified that settlements for land on the Sharphead Indian Reserve can be made through this office free of any charge for all necessary correspondence.

C. C. REED
Sub Agent Dominion Lands.

Taken Up.

One roan gelding cayuse and one brown stallion cayuse branded $J\frac{3}{4}$ on right thigh. Owner please call and pay charges and take same away.

ARTHUR HOLBEN
4½ miles southwest Ponoka

Grand Picnic

There will be a grand picnic given by the residents of the Nebraska school district, 14 miles east of Ponoka on September 3, 1902. A program of outdoor amusements will be given. Appropriate addresses will also be given. The public generally cordially invited.

Notice.

Having disposed of our butcher business all book accounts due us must be settled at once. Parties owing us will confer a special favor by settling with us as soon as possible. If not settled in a reasonable length of time we shall be compelled to force their collection.

CASE & FISHER.

Taken up.

One bay horse, weight about 1200, cropped ears, branded $\frac{T}{O}$ on left hip and shoulder. One bay horse, weight about 1200, brand A over stirrup on left shoulder and figure 5 on left left leg. Owner please call and get same. 3 miles west of town.

GEO. B. WHITE.

Public Sale.

At the Maloy farm, the S. W. ¼, 20, 42, 26 on

WEDNESDAY AUG. 20, 1902

the following named property:

One team, one mare and one gelding 6 years old, weight 2800 pounds.

Two cows 4 years old and calves.

One combination plow. One double barrell shotgun. Tools of all kinds.

12 dozen high grade chickens.

One half standing crop of fifty acres good oats.

Terms Cash Sale to begin at 2 p. m.

W. D. PITCAIRN, Auctioneer. WM. MCBRIDE, Owner.

Lost.

Saturday afternoon, Aug. 9, 1902, one box containing two hand saws, rip saw, buck saw, brace and bit, draw knife and a number of other articles. Lost somewhere between the muskeg and L. J. Nelson's place. Notify the HERALD office or

ROBT CLARK.

...LAND...

LAND LAND

If you want land, see us before buying. We can sell you any kind of land you want. We are selling more land than any one. We are farmers and don't depend on selling land for a living. We will show you land free of charge, for we have our own rigs. If you have land to sell, list it with us.

Three miles southeast of Ponoka.

W. N. Shafft. E. I. Larsen.

HOT! HOT! HOT!

Well, let's go and get a good cold Milk Shake or Ice Cream and Some Fresh Fruit at.....

B. C. GROAT'S CONFECTIONERY STORE.

You know he keeps a Full Line of Soft Drinks, Choice Candies, Cigars, Tobaccos, etc, etc.

I solicit a share of your trade.

Next Door to HERALD OFFICE. B. C. GROAT.

...THE...

FAIRYBANK STORE

A FULL STOCK OF

General Merchandise.

AT PONOKA PRICES.

At the Fairybank Post office. W. J. EARL.

J. SIMINGTON. J. DALTON.

Simington & Dalton

CARPENTERS AND CONTRACTORS

...Fine Inside Work a Specialty...

Estimates Cheerfully Given. All work Guaranteed.

SIMINGTON & DALTON. CHIPMAN AVENUE, PONOKA.

Brighten Your Home
Ornament Your Rooms

Weekly Free Press, Winnipeg

and

The Herald, Ponoka

For $1.75.

Including 22 Handsome Colored Reproductions of World Famous Paintings.

Sporting Military Farm

Landscape Figure

And Other Attractive Subjects

Ten pictures sent on receipt of order and one every month during currency of subscription—22 pictures in all

ALL GEMS

The ten picture set are now on view at this office.

Call and See Them.

New House and Newly Furnished. Rates: $1 and $2 per day.

Hotel Leland

SELLARS & McCUE, Props.

Special Attention to Commercial Trade. **Ponoka, Alta.**

The Bar is stocked with a Fine Stock of Liquors and Cigars.

Pioneer Barn.

DRAYING Promptly DONE.

W. M. JONES, Prop.

C. P. R. LAND GUIDE.

Special attention to care of FARMERS' TEAMS.

Promptness - always - our - Specialty.

W. R. Courtright & Son,

THE LEADING

Lumber Dealers.

MOLINE FARM IMPLEMENTS

DEERING HARVESTING MACHINERY

Also represent the WAWANESA MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.

...Brick House... ...Newly Furnished...

...Everything strictly First-Class...

ROYAL HOTEL.

S. LARENDEAU, Prop.
T. LAVOI, Manager.

The Bar is stocked with the choicest liquors and cigars. The cuisine is equal to the leading hotels in Alberta. Special attention to commercial trade. Rates $1½ to $2 per day.

W. E. TURNER & CO.

Dealers in

Native and Coast Lumber.

SASH, DOORS, MOULDINGS, SHINGLES AND LATH.

PRICES AS LOW AS GOOD GOODS WILL ALLOW.

Ponoka, Alta.

LAND! LAND!

Thousands of Acres of Choice

C. P. R. LAND

For Sale on Easy Terms of Payment.

PURCHASERS DRIVEN FREE.

W. N. TRIMBLE, Guide. T. J. WEST, Local Agent.

PONOKA, ALBERTA.

DODD BROS...

Harness and Saddlery.

We are Up-to-Date in Harness, Whips, Brushes, Saddles, Currycombs, Fly Sheets.

Telescopes and Traveling Bags.

OUR REPAIRING IS FIRST-CLASS AND GUARANTEED.

Ponoka and District.

The Weekly Round-Up of Items of Local and General Interest to Our Readers.

Rye harvest is in progress.

Miss Meta Sellars is visiting friends at Asker.

Haying is being rapidly pushed forward by the farmers.

School reopened on Wednesday after the summer vacation of six weeks.

A light frost fell at this place last Saturday night—not enough to do any damage.

F. C. Case is having a story and a half dwelling 14 x 24 erected on Landsdowne avenue. R. S. Bunn has the contract.

Jerry Donovan was in town Tuesday selling an excellent quality of lime which he had burnt from rock gathered on his own place.

George Orr was down from his place in 43-27 Saturday. He came from Madison, S. D. last spring, and is well pleased with his change of location.

Ponoka continues in her steady and certain growth and improvement. Ten new buildings are now in course of construction while other additions and improvements are being made daily.

L. B. Matusch assumed the management of the Case & Fisher meat market Monday morning. Uncle Billy Huscroft continues to do the cutting in his same efficient manner as heretofore.

The McDermott jewelry store now has on hand a full stock of clocks and watches. In their repairing department Harvey Creighton will be found ready and competent at all times to attend to your wants in a gentlemanly and obliging manner.

We acknowledge the receipt of the prize list of the ninth annual fair of the Lacombe Agricultural Society being held today and tomorrow. In addition to the prize list the pamphlet contains a splendid write up of the town and district.

R. C Laurie, D. L. S., went to Calgary Monday, having completed his work here for the time being. He surveyed a road three miles west of the new bridge, at which place he struck a slough over which he cannot cross till after it freezes.

Mrs. Wm. Fuller departed Monday morning for Marshalltown, Iowa, in response to a message informing her of the serious illness of her mother. Mrs. Fuller's many friends here hope she may find her mother's condition greatly improved and that she may enjoy a pleasant visit to her old home.

Arthur Holben brought in a bunch of rye from his field which he is now harvesting, measuring 6 feet 3 inches and with well-filled heads averaging four inches in length. He also brought in a bunch of timothy from last year's sowing, the heads of which meaure six inches.

Jack Simington began Saturday on the erection of Mrs. Adolph Shary's boarding house on her lot on Chipman avenue. The building will be 26 x 52, two stories high and will make a roomy and convenient building for the purpose for which it is intended. During the time Mrs. Shary has conducted the Alberta House she has enjoyed a good patronage and met with success in every way.

The weather has been cool at intervals this week.

Arthur Sayers is in from his farm doing plastering in the village.

John Hill and family are camping in the Buffalo lake country this week.

W. D. Pitcairn, auctioneer, conducts a sale at the Maloy farm the 20th. inst. See bills.

Miss Ola Fowler, whose home is in Seaforth, Ont., is a guest at the home of John Fairley and family.

R. Tennison, of Urquhart, was a pleasant caller at our sanctum and had his name enrolled on our subscription list.

John Lightfoot left for his home in Ontario Tuesday. He intended to have stayed here longer but was called home by illness in his family.

Rev. Allan, of Morningside will occupy the pulpit of the Presbyterian church here Sunday morning while Rev. Mair takes charge of the outlying appointments.

A large crowd assembled at the open air services in the grove at Raymond Stretch's last Sunday. The services proved of great interest to those present and a pleasant and profitable day was spent.

Quick work was made by J. M. Bird and crew in raising the Price store this week. The old roof was torn off and a second story erected and now the building ranks among the best in the village.

Mrs. D. Hughes, Miss Hughes and Mrs. Cummins, mo her and sisters of Mrs. A. C. Hare, returned to their home at McLeod Monday, after a pleasant visit at the ranch twelve miles southeast of of Ponoka.

Thomas Kennedy and family expect to leave shortly for Winnipeg where we are told, Tom has employment on the C. N. R. W. D. Pitcairn has leased their property, the Palace restaurant. He will utilize the front room of the building as a real estate office, and will have the remainder of the building in reserve in case he should commit matrimony which he declares may occur at any time.

Messrs. Fairley & Walker expect to have their bank open for business in the course of a couple of weeks or as soon as the equipment can be placed in position. They are spending the interval before getting down to business again in getting an insight of the country in this part of Alberta. Last week they were out to the Blindman, while this week they are the Buffalo lake way.

W. H. Rogers, the popular government immigration agent for for South Dakota, passed up the line to Edmonton Saturday with a party of fifteen landseekers. During the present season Mr. Rogers has brought seven special trains comprising 168 cars of immigrant effects from South Dakota to the Northwest, mostly to Alberta. One train had sixty-eight cars of effects, four sleepers and 225 passengers. The prospects are that as many more will come before the close of the season. He returned home on Tuesday so as to be there to start another crowd of landseekers here next Tuesday. Mr. Rogers hopes to return and spend a few days in Ponoka the first week in September.

Fine weather.

W. N. Trimble will take a bunch of horses to Leduc for sale next week.

A. L. Ball went to Calgary on business Wednesday, returning today.

Mrs. L. Holofkoff and boys left Wednesday for Boise City, Idaho, where she will make her future home.

Ernest Trimble left on Tuesday morning for the ranges of Montana where he will work for the remainder of the year.

Mrs. Henry Dick is reported quite ill. At latest reports she was slightly improved though still in a precarious condition.

John MacDougall is this week laying the foundation for Detlef Behern's residence half a mile south of town. The dimensions are 26x28, two stories high.

H. Hertz this week received a part of his stock for his wholesale liquor house. He expects his license in about a week when he will immediately open for business.

Rev. Perry is in attendance at Lacombe this week of the district meeting of the Methodist ministers of this district, which comprises the territory lying between Edmonton and Carstairs.

Brazer Bailey was in from his place near Buffalo lake this week. He reports crops looking excellent in that section. Cucumbers he says are in blossom and garden stuff and crops show no damaging results of the recent frost.

J. McCombs and son of Lucan, Ont., were guests of Wm. M. Jones this week. Mr. McCombs is an oatmeal mill man and has an eye open for a location in this part of the Northwest. Ponoka will be glad to welcome such an industry.

Miss May Stretch, who, by the way, is an efficient music instructor, now has fourteen pupils in the village. This occupies so large a part of her time that she will be able to attend school during afternoons, only of the present term.

The special coronation edition of the Winnipeg Free Press, profusely illustrated, is one of the best issues turned out in that city for the past few years. The Free Press is the best paper published for western readers and can be had in connection with the HERALD for only 75 cents per year.

S P. Bunn left Monday for Mayfield, N. D. after spending several months here during nearly all of which time he has been engaged at the carpenter trade. Sam had become considerably attached to Alberta and it was with some reluctance that he returned to the state of the blizzard but as he has a good position there as a grain buyer he considered it wiser to go. His friends and relatives expect him back here in the spring.

The following bit of advice, while not at present applicable to Ponoka, should be pasted in the hat of every business man of every new town struggling for an existence today.

"The thing to do is to pull together, help the town, help the county, help yourself. The prosperity of one is the prosperity of all. Put down your neighbor and you hurt yourself. Put a wire across the path of progress and you'll break your back. Be helpful, big-hearted and broad-gauged. There is nothing that hurts business so quickly as the prominent presence in the world of a tight-faced, claw-fisted, hawk-eyed, cat-footed, penny-squeezing man, that cross between a glue pot and a vinegar jar, who never spends a dollar until he sees a dollar and ninety-eight cents in sight. Just weigh that."

Twenty head of well broken horses for sale.—W. N. TRIMBLE.

Twenty head of well-broken horses for sale at the City Livery Stable.

Walter Dewhirst, east of the village is again very low with pneumonia.

W. N. Trimble, Dominion land guide, left yesterday for an extended trip with homeseekers to the Willow creek country.

Mr. Felton, of Alton, Iowa, representing the Champion Machinery Co, was here this week, and incidentally invested extensively in Alberta real estate.

A cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend the open air services at Raymond Stretch's grove next Sunday. Rev. Asa Lincoln has charge of the services.

The Ponoka band expects to be in attendance at the picnic in the Nebraska settlement on the 3rd of September, and add enthusiasm and entertainment to the day's exercises.

Christie Brothers have enjoyed a visit this week from their cousin, Wm. Cumming, of Ontario. This is the gentleman's first visit to Alberta and he is highly pleased with its prospects.

Thos. Kennedy and family left for Winnipeg yesterday, where they intend to make their future home. He did not dispose of his property here, however, but invested in two more choice lots before leaving.

Large portions of the central and western States have been devastated by hail storms the past week, while other parts have suffered from floods. We in Alberta are not so bad off after all.

During the past summer when clearing the road allowance east of Ponoka the timber cut from the road was trimmed and cut into the right lengths and then placed in piles for use as corduroy as soon as the low places were frozen over next winter. Now certain parties who are evidently not lacking in their supply of nerve have hauled from fifteen to twenty loads of this timber away for fuel. This is an offense that can be quite severely punished and it may be well that those who have been guilty of this offense look elsewhere for their wood.

Open Air Services.

Open air services will again be held in the grove at Raymond Stretch's next Sunday, Aug. 17, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Our service last Sunday was very interesting and the means of much good and we kindly invite the public to gather with us again next Sunday.

REV. ASA LINCOLN.

School Seals.

The HERALD office is now in a position to accept orders for seals for secretaries of school districts, or others desiring official seals at popular prices. Satisfaction with every seal guaranteed.

A Full Line of

Blank Books,

Tablets

AND ALL

Up-to-Date Stationery

—NOW IN STOCK AT—

McKinnell's DRUG STORE.

A Serious Fracture.

Tommy, the 12 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Christie last Sunday sustained a fracture of the limb from the results of which he will probably be left a cripple the remainder of his life. While riding horseback the onimal fell pinning Tommy to the ground and badly fracturing his limb just at the ankle. Dr. Drinnan was summoned as soon as possible and attended the wound, and now the little fellow is getting along as well as could be expected, though suffering considerable pain.

Market Reports

Wheat	60c
Oats	40c
Barley	55c
Chopped feed per cwt.	$1.10
Bran	$1.00
Shorts	$1.10
Flour per cwt.	$2.40 to $3.00
Potatoes per bu.	$1.00
Eggs per doz	15c
Butter per lb	13c to 15c

The Creamery Meeting.

The interest in the base ball game Saturday detracted the attention of a large number of the farmers from the creamery meeting. A few, however, who were most deeply interested in the enterprise met after the ball game. After some discussion it was decided that it would be impossible to erect a creamery at this time, but in view of the large number of cows in the district all were of the opinion that a cream receiving station would be of considerable benefit to the farmers here. It is proposed that if a station can be established here that the cream be sent to the government creamery at Calgary. Eugene Rhian was appointed to solicit a list of those who would patronize a station here together with the number of cows milked by each; also to correspond with Supt. Marker relative to the establishment of a station. Accordingly we ask all who will have cows to furnish us with the number of cows they would milk in the advent of a station being established here.

For Rent.

A room 12x18 on Chipman avenue formerly used as Dominion Lands office. Suitable for office or small business.

L. B. MATUSCH.

W. D. PITCAIRN

Real Estate Agt.

Has the following Choice Properties:

FOR SALE.

480 acres south of south of Bobtail reserve—hay wood and water per acre. . . 85
160 acres with $600 impts. 1½ mi. from Morningside . . $8.
½ sec. 14, 42, 26, per acre . . 87
nw¼ 20, 42, 26, per acre . . . 87
nw¼ 2, 42, 25, per acre 85
Sec. fine land with impts. five mi. from town 85
30 acres hay land sec. 17, 43, 26, per acre $4

TOWN LOTS.

Corner lot Smith ave. . . $125
Lot with good bldg. Railway street $125

TO RENT.

Farm close to town.
Several furnished bedrooms by week or month.
Small frame house.

OFFICE: Next Massey-Harris Bldg.

Town Lots for Sale

--IN--

PONOKA

.....

Reasonable prices. Easy terms. General managers Osler, Hammond & Nanton, Winnepeg. C. S. Lott, Calgary, Agent.

For maps, prices, etc. apply to

T. J. WEST,
C. P. R. A., Ponoka.

BOWSER'S MAGIC EYE

HE SUDDENLY DISCOVERS THAT IT HAS THE POWER TO HYPNOTIZE.

Tries It on the Cat, and the Animal Has a Fit—But It Wasn't His Fault That His Other Experiments Did Not Prove Successful.

[Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Lewis.]

WHEN dinner had been finished the other evening, Mrs. Bowser noticed that Mr. Bowser was looking at her in a strange manner, and when he had continued this for several minutes she asked:

"Have you got a headache or a sore throat this evening?"

"Not a bit of it," he answered.

"Are you puzzled over anything?"

"No."

"Well, your countenance looks as blank as if you had fallen from a haystack and struck on your head. I didn't know but something had happened."

"You needn't worry yourself about my blank countenance, Mrs. Bowser. As a matter of fact, you are not competent to tell when a man's whole soul is in his face or when he has no more feeling than a cabbage head."

"JUST WATCH THAT CAT FOR A MINUTE."

It was policy for her to maintain silence, and he walked up and down for five minutes with his hands crossed under his coattails before he continued:

"A rather queer thing happened at the office this afternoon. A man named Gilbert came in on some business, and the minute I caught his eye I hypnotized him. He was like one in a trance. When I told him to sit down, stand up or walk around, he obeyed me like a child. He would have flung himself out of the window if I had told him to. It's the first time I ever knew that I had hypnotic powers, and the idea rather upsets me. Did you ever suspect that I had this power?"

"Never," replied Mrs. Bowser, with a laugh.

"What in thunder are you giggling about?" he demanded as his ears began to twitch.

"About your hypnotic powers. Did you take this Mr. Gilbert out after the show and treat him?"

"Of course not! What do you mean?"

"I didn't know but he was working you for the drinks."

"Say, woman, you ought to be sent to an asylum for fools!" shouted Mr. Bowser as the blood reddened his face and neck and took away all the blankness. "If I ever start to tell you anything, you always twist it around to make out that I haven't brains enough to chew gum. Did you ever see a case of hypnotism?"

"I don't think so."

"Then don't try to be too funny. I say I hypnotized that man. More than that, I have discovered that I have a great power that way. I can hypnotize you, the cat, the cook, almost any one else. Just watch that cat for a minute."

He sat down with his hands on his knees and fastened his eyes on those of the cat, which was sitting on the floor a few feet away. She glared back at him for a few seconds, and then her eyes began to grow green, her tail to become bushy and her back to arch.

"She'll go mad if you don't stop," cautioned Mrs. Bowser.

"Keep quiet. Don't break the spell," whispered Mr. Bowser as he continued his glare. "She came under the influence sooner than I expected, and it will be a complete success. By George, look at that back! Now watch her while I tell her to jump down and roll over on the floor."

He gave the order, but the cat meowed and spat at him. He repeated it, and she uttered a long drawn yeowl.

"You are driving her mad!" exclaimed Mrs. Bowser as she rose up to flee.

"Shut up! Now, cat, you jump to the floor and roll over. Jump, I say!"

She jumped. She jumped to the piano, clawed off the cover, bounded to the floor, and after a "spit" and a howl she ran down the basement stairs and scared the cook out of her seven senses as she whisked out into the back yard.

"Didn't I tell you I could do it?" exclaimed Mr. Bowser in great glee as he rose up. "That cat will be a beautiful subject to work on, and in less'n a week I'll have her standing on her head and playing all kinds of circus. I will now exercise my powers on you."

"You won't do anything of the kind!" protested Mrs. Bowser, "and you'd also better let the cat alone. She was scared instead of hypnotized."

"Nothing of the sort. She was under the influence as plain as day. Look me in the eye for a minute."

"I shan't do it."

"Look me in the eye. Now raise your right arm."

Mrs. Bowser turned her back on him.

"Now lift your left foot."

No lifting took place, but Mrs. Bowser started down the hall to go up stairs.

"Woman, I command you to return!" shouted Mr. Bowser, but she did not feel the "influence" and passed on out of his sight.

"I'll bring her to it! I'll bring her to it!" he muttered to himself as he turned away. "I've got the power and she feels it, but I'll take her unawares next time. I'll go down and hypnotize the cook."

The cook promptly objected. He had scarcely explained his errand and asked her to fix her eyes on his for a minute when she said:

"I'll do nothing of the sort, and if you don't get out of this kitchen I'll throw up me job."

"But, my dear woman, I wish to carry out an experiment," he pleaded.

"Then carry it out on somebody else. I'm here to do the cooking at $20 a month, and nobody can make a fool of me. I had a brother who was fool enough to look a man in the eye, and he went to the hospital with his legs all tied up in knots."

Mr. Bowser turned away with a sigh, but luck was with him. Just at that moment the basement bell rang, and he went to the door to find a traveling tinker who wanted to mend any old tinware.

"Come right in," was the hearty greeting. "I don't think we have anything to mend, but I'd like to explain a matter to you. You have heard of hypnotism, of course?"

"It's where a feller glares at you?" replied the tinker.

"Yes, something that way."

"And you lose your mind and he makes you do as he will?"

"That's it. I think I'm a hypnotist, and I want to experiment a little. You look to me like a good subject, and"—

"No fooling, sir! I'm a hardworking man, and I don't stand for no nonsense."

"Look me in the eye," whispered Mr. Bowser.

"I'll do it, sir, but"—

"Now let yourself seem to sink away as if going to sleep. Keep your eyes on mine."

"Don't get me mad, sir, because when I'm mad I am dangerous."

"Keep quiet, tinker. Now, then, you are in a burning building and must escape by the window. Do you see the flames around you?"

"I do."

"Do you feel the heat?"

"I do."

"Do you realize your peril?"

"I do, sir, and dom me if I'll let any man make a Punch and Judy out of me! Here's for you!"

It was the cook's yells that brought Mrs. Bowser down stairs, and she found Mr. Bowser on his back on the dining room floor in a semiunconscious condition. The tinker had swiped him one on the jaw and got out.

"It was the hypnotism, the hypnotism, missus!" explained the cook as she stood with arms uplifted.

"Yes, it was the hypnotism," whispered Mrs. Bowser as she bent over the recumbent form. "He's got it, and got it bad, and while I'm making a poultice for his jaw you get the camphor and take off his shoes and collar."

"And will he live, mum?"

"Oh, yes, but he won't be a hypnotist any more. He'll probably turn to phrenology." M. QUAD.

Great Weight.

Sandy Pikes—Yes, pard, he threatened to fill me full of lead.

Billy Conigate—Threatened to shoot yer, eh?

Sandy Pikes—No; threatened to make me eat some of the bread his new wife cooked.

Not His Line.

Mrs. Goodthing—You refuse to work on this carpet for me after giving you that dinner? I think you're a beat.

Willie Wot—But not a beater, mum.

Beds For the Poor.

It is the practice in Berlin when any poor person dies and leaves no heir to have the bed disinfected and stamped by the official stamp of the town council. In this way a large number of beds are collected and are then lent to the very poor.

A Monster Petition.

The biggest petition ever presented to the English parliament was the Chartists' petition in 1848. It bore 5,706,000 signatures.

In Business.

"A friend in need is a friend indeed."
A lie! It should be nailed.
For, "if at first you don't succeed,"
He'll tell you why you failed.

One on Hubby.

Husband (anxiously)—You should not carry your pocketbook in your hands.

Wife (reassuringly)—Oh, it isn't at all heavy.

SHE WAS A PHANTOM OF DELIGHT

She was a phantom of delight
When first she gleamed upon my sight;
A lovely apparition sent
To be a moment's ornament;
Her eyes as stars of twilight fair,
Like twilight's, too, her dusky hair,
But all things else about her drawn
From Maytime and the cheerful dawn;
A dancing shape and image gay
To haunt, to startle and waylay.

I saw her upon nearer view,
A spirit, yet a woman-too!
Her household motions light and free
And steps of virgin liberty;
A countenance in which did meet
Sweet records, promises as sweet;
A creature not too bright or good
For human nature's daily food;
For transient sorrows, simple wiles,
Praise, blame, love, kisses, tears and smiles.

And now I see with eyes serene
The very pulse of the machine,
A being breathing thoughtful breath,
A trav'ler between life and death;
The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength and skill;
A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort and command,
And yet a spirit still and bright
With something of angelic light.
—William Wordsworth.

THE LLAMA'S CURSE

A Story of Tibetan Magic.

The waiter brought us drink and the change out of Tom Martin's half sovereign. I pushed the latter over toward him with my left hand, and with the right raised the water bottle to dilute my whisky.

"Your change, Tom," said I.

"Yes, of course," said Tom, who was absorbed in the story he was telling me. He put out his hand as if to pick the money up, but seemed to remember something, for he drew his hand back suddenly.

"Good heaven!" said he, "and I had forgotten that."

He took out his handkerchief, wrapped it around the forefinger of his right hand and then, with the forefinger so covered, gently scraped the money toward him, piece by piece, and earnestly looked at each coin.

"Now, look here, Tom," said I, "this is a very pretty story that you have been telling me, but don't try and give it an air of reality by a performance like that."

"You can believe it or not, just as you like," said Tom, "but I tell you, Fred, that piece of money is coming along this way some day. I have seen it once and—I left it on the table You don't catch me touching any coin while I am certain that one is in circulation. But let me conclude what I was telling you.

"Urga is one of the most peculiar places you could think of, and one of our first duties was to present ourselves to the grand llama. We had to get a palanquin, for it was only meet that Europeans of our importance should go in state, and it was while en route that we suddenly came to the praying mill. This was a sort of 'roundabout,' with huge wooden posts sticking out at the side, which every Buddhist passing was supposed to take hold of and push the mill round at least once.

"What caused Phil to do what he did then I don't know, but something seemed to impel him to get out of the palanquin, make a run over to the mill, catch hold of one of the wooden posts and commence to push it around at its topmost pace. The square where the mill was erected was pretty well filled with people, and when some of those saw what had been done they came rushing toward us, shouting and gesticulating. Phil had undoubtedly committed a sacrilege, and I was fearful for his safety. These fanatical Mongolians, once their religion is assailed in any shape or form, would certainly have no mercy upon the assailant.

"Phil came hurriedly back to me, jumped into the palanquin and ordered the bearers to get on. But they were struck dumb with terror. The mob came for us, smashed in the doors of the palanquin, dragged us out, and for two minutes there was the liveliest fight on record going on. We got the worst of it and, bruised, bleeding and insensible, were carted off to prison.

"We were taken before the grand llama, and then and there he ordered us to be sent across the Siberian frontier with the utmost dispatch. The next day we were hurried along under an escort of soldiers, and it was not long before we arrived at the frontier, the town of Mamatshin, which really is the Mongolian portion of Kiakta. We were taken along to the yellow posts which marked the actual frontier, and there the soldiers of the llama stopped. We were removed from the palanquin in which we had been carried and were commanded to sit down a few yards from the posts. Not 20 feet away were the black and white posts of the Russians, and it was indeed something to gladden our eyes to see the brown coat and the astrakhan fez of the Russian Cossack who stood there on sentry.

"Our guards spread themselves out, then there came forward a Buddhist priest, who began to talk to us in a jargon which, of course, we could not understand. He finished at length and produced from his robe a wire on which were threaded some hundreds of brass 'cash,' which the Chinese always carry. He took two of the 'cash' off the wire and laid them in front of us on the ground.

"Then the priest began waving his arms about, and the Mongolians took out their hand prayer mills and began turning them for all they were worth. The voice of the priest then rose on the air. He said three or four words and spat deliberately at each of the coins which had been put on the ground before us.

"That was all. The priest departed, the soldier escorted us to the posts, the Russian sentry presented his rifle and we presented our passports. We passed over and breathed the comparatively free air of Russia. Our first duty when we were in Kiakta was to go straight to the governor and lay out complaint before him. He was agitated when he heard of the ceremony at the frontier, and told us that the Buddhist priest had put into circulation two coins which had received the sun god's course and that these coins would circulate throughout the world, harmless to everybody except the two they were destined for. The instant possession of either of these by the person cursed would mean immediate destruction.

"Nor was this all, the coins might not come to us as brass 'cash,' they might come to us as a kopeck piece, or as a ruble, as marks or pfennigs, as francs or centimes, as anything, wherever it might be. We should never know when they were coming; we should take them in the ordinary way; we should handle them, but only for one moment, the next moment we should be dead."

One day Tom sent for me, and it was to tell me that he was going to be married. This struck me as something peculiar, for I had thought Tom Morton was one of the last men likely to fall in love. The wedding duly came off, everybody was pleased, and Tom and his bride went away to the south of France. A few more weeks rolled by and Tom returned. There was to be a reception at their London house, and the invitation which was sent me was one which I could not well refuse.

In the evening I had the opportunity of a chat with Tom. We had gone out on the balcony, which overlooked the garden, and there I purposely made reference to the superstition which he had for the llama's coin.

"Perhaps," said I, "now that you have gone unscathed all these years, you are beginning to lose faith in the potency of that prophecy?"

"Well, to tell you the truth," said Tom, "I am getting a little shaky about it, and when one begins to reason superstition on any subject is likely to get knocked out. It has struck me that, after all, it may be but mere foolery."

We entered the room once more, but I was dying for a smoke, and, making some excuse, I slipped away to the smoking room. I had been sitting there about five minutes when Tom Morton came in.

"What do you think?" he said. "My wife has got this Mongolian story into her head so much that she is perfectly ridiculous. She has been telling everybody about it, and, of course, they are all laughing, and the worst of it all is that she is laughing with them at me. But come, come, old fellow. I want to show you something."

I rose, threw my cigarette end away and followed him. We went along the corridor to the drawing room, which was crowded, and even as we entered I heard Mrs. Morton's voice.

"I really do believe it will be such fun," she was saying. "Here comes Tom, and now we will try. A coin, if you please, from each of you. Let me see—how many are there here?—26. Good! Then I want 26 coins. Now, Tom," she said, "take off that wretched glove and let us demonstrate that you can touch money with your ungloved hand."

Tom was pale, and I saw his brow shining with perspiration. He muttered something, but what it was was lost in the laughter and banter which went around the room. With a quick, impulsive movement, he drew off his right glove.

"Well," he said, and I saw his lips wreathe into a hard, unmirthful smile, "I will take the coins just to show you that I am not afraid."

Then, one by one, his wife counted out the coins into his hand. Twenty were already there, when, unable to control the impulse which came over me, I started up and cried: "Drop it, Tom! Why challenge such a thing as that?"

He looked at me, and I saw how pale and how stern was his face. He said nothing to me, but merely turned to his wife with the whisper, "Go on!"

"Twenty-one, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27"—

"Twenty-seven," I cried, "what is that, there are only 26 people her, there is a mis"— But I could get no further, Tom had staggered back, his body shrunken in size. He fell to the floor. A deathlike silence fell over the assemblage. I strode over to my friend's prostrate form.

Tom was dead and cold, and in his right hand there were 27 coins. I looked at the top one; it was a German piece, value 20 marks. I took it to the light and gazed upon it. Across the profile of Emperor William II I saw a mark which described a true square, and then I knew that the llama's curse at length had had effect.—Penny Pictorial Magazine.

Took No Chances.

The passerby who happened to look through the open door of an up town fire engine house the other day might have wondered why one horse of the engine team was kept standing at the pole of the engine, hitched up, the horse belonging to the other being in his stall. The reason was extremely simple. Some men on electrical wires were occupied in front of the horse'r stall, where in case of an alarm they would have offered more or less impediment to his free movement from the stall to the engine. Of course the firemen took no chances on anything of this sort, so while the work was going on they hitched the horse up in his place on the engine. This was not so comfortable for him as standing perfectly free and clear of harness in his roomy stall would have been, but the horse apparently appreciated the situation fully. While he was the reverse of elated over it, yet as the men worked on he stood at the pole and held his place there with steadiness and patience.—New York Sun.

Trades for the Blind.

At a recent conference on matters relating to the blind, held at London, a member announced that he had sent out papers to 100 institutions at home and abroad asking what trades and occupations they recommended for the blind. The following was the list obtained, in order of merit: Basket, brush, and broom making, piano tuning, mat weaving, chair caning, music (in all branches), mattress making, knitting, typewriting, legal and clerical work. As new employments he suggested telephone exchange work, linotype typesetting, reporting, gardening (for the partially blind), massage, lecturing, commercial agencies, organ blowing, bell ringing. In the discussion which followed much time was given to the question of massage, several doctors speaking in favor of it. In regard to typewriting, it was mentioned that such an office had been started in Birmingham. Four blind girls are now employed. They made £250 last year.

Raising Chicks.

The old fashioned hen is used for brooding the chick by E. C. Tefft, a successful Rhode Island poultryman. He takes great care to have the young chicks protected from dampness and feeds the following mash, upon which they seem to thrive: For chicks up to six days mash two boiled eggs with one pound of crackers. Feed once in three hours, adding a few rolled oats.

From one week to six weeks old, give one-third meal, one-third chops, one-third wheat bran. To a peck of this dry food add one quart of beef scraps. Mix this with cold water and bake into a bread. Mr. Tefft advises, and whoever uses them should always follow this advice, the use of the best beef scraps on the market. The mash is fed in the morning. For noon and evening, he feeds a mixture of equal parts of corn and wheat.

A Five-Mile Rope.

A firm of rope manufacturers at Deptford, Sunderland, has just despatched, from the Monkwearmouth goods station, to a firm of colliery proprietors, a steel wire haulage rope, five miles in length. It took two traction engines to draw it through the streets of the town, for the coil weighs about 35 tons, and had to be loaded up in three trucks.

King George IV.'s Coronation

The coronation of George IV. was the most magnificent ceremony ever witnessed in Britain. Queen Victoria's coronation cost £69,421 1s. 10d., and William IV.'s £42,208 3s. 9d.—a startling drop from the amount of £243,000 spent on George IV.

A Big Skeleton.

As late as 1850 a human skeleton nineteen feet long was discovered at Rouen, France. The skull, which was perfect with the exception of the under jaw, held over a bushel of wheat.

Skimmilk Cheeses.

Skimmilk cheeses have but little fat and a large amount of rather indigestible curd, and therefore butter, fat bacon, eggs or cream as well as starchy substances must be consumed with this in order to have a perfectly nourishing food.

Cocoanut Palms.

There are by careful computation about 300,000,000 cocoanut palms in the world in full bearing.

Spring Fancies.

Don't conclude because a man looks worried that he is married. The chances are he's worried because he can't get married.

A Wrongful Diagnosis.

Weeping, she told him he had no heart.
Ah, women, why will ye wrong us men?
He had merely compelled her tears to start
Because his liver was "off" again.

We're Coming to It.

He took her hand. "Oh, pray be mine!"
"Not much!" said Bess.
"May I," he meekly asked, "be thine?"
She answered, "Yes!"

THE C. O. D. MAN.

AN INTERESTING STORY OF HIS EXPERIENCE ON THE STUMP.

He Takes an Injured Candidate's Place, Speaking in Labor's Cause, and Pleased the Crowd—Also Decides a Parliamentary Question.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

"IT happened three or four years ago," said the C. O. D. man as he shoved the quarter into his pocket without ostentation. "I was wandering over southern Michigan, and one day I came upon a buggy which had broken down on the highway and injured two men who were riding in it. There was a political campaign on, and both the men were political speakers who were on their way to attend an open air meeting. I went to the nearest farmhouse for help, and after they had been assisted there one of the men said to me:

"'I am due at that meeting at 2 o'clock. I am down to speak on the labor question. If you'll get on to the

"STRANGER, I'M ON TO YOUR RACKET."

horse and ride into town and let it be known that I can't show up, I'll give you $2. I've been two weeks preparing my speech, and it's a corker, and it's too bad I'm knocked out like this.'

"'Have you got your notes with you?' I asked.

"'Of course.'

"'How would it be if I should look them over and take your place?'

"'Say, man, are you a tramp or what?' he asked as he looked me over.

"'Something of a tramp, but more of a dilapidated gentleman sauntering over the country for the benefit of his health. I've made a political speech or two in my time, and I'm pretty well up on the labor question.'

"'By George, but it might do—it might do! If you could get through with it, it would make a great hit. Look here, now, I'll give you the names of a couple of my friends in town. You ride on and go to them. If they are satisfied that you can make a speech, and you carry it off all right, I'll guarantee you $10. Don't fool with it, though.'

"He handed me the notes, and after glancing over them to see the line he had taken I told him I'd tackle a speech. The farmer hitched up a horse to drive me to town and fetch out a doctor, and I had forty minutes to post up in as we drove along. The men I was told to see looked upon the matter as a good joke and rushed me ahead. There were about 400 electors at the meeting. It was a laboring man running against a lawyer for a county office, and when I got up in my rags I represented labor down to the ground. Everybody laughed and hooted for the first three or four minutes, but gradually they gave me a show. I didn't make much use of the notes except for statistics. I simply drew a picture of a breadwinner toiling from daylight to dark to get on, with ambition to better his condition, and I had 'em cheering me in less than fifteen minutes. I held the crowd for an hour, and when I left the platform every man wanted to shake hands with me. I had a hundred invitations to take a week off, and the two chaps who had put me up handed over $10 apiece, and taken all around it was what you might call a glorious occasion. I got away as soon as I could and resumed my journey, and three weeks later when I was in Indiana I read in the papers that my labor candidate had come in under the wire a winner. I flattered myself that I had contributed somewhat to bring about the result, but I only did it to oblige, you know.

"It was the $20 I got out of that political picnic that got me into trouble a week later," continued the dilapidated. "One day when I had struck a small town after a tramp of twenty miles the feeling came over me to get a shave and a hair cut, and then to sit down to a square meal and to sleep in a regular bed. It was a foolish idea, and I should not have given way to it, but I went ahead and brought disaster. I had got cleaned up and had my meal and was smoking a five cent cigar on the hotel veranda when the landlord sent word to the constable that he had a suspicious guest in his house. Up comes the constable with his silver star all burnished up for the occasion and says:

"'Stranger, I'm on to your racket, and you must come with me. Don't resist. If you do, I shall shoot you dead in your tracks!'

"'What's my racket?' I asked.

"'Bank burglary. But I shall nip it in the bud. I spotted you as you come into town. Put your wrists into these handcuffs and come along!'

"It's no use arguing with a country sheriff or constable," wearily explained the C. O. D. man. "They are always looking for fees and always have a big thing on hand—in their minds. I've been arrested a hundred times over on 'suspicion' and have found it a waste of breath to say a word. When we got to the lockup, he put irons on my legs and sat outside the door all night, and for a few hours he was the biggest man in that town. In addition to a big revolver he was armed with a shotgun, an ax and a crowbar, and every hour or two he pounded on the door and informed me that he'd blow my head off at the slightest sign of attempted escape. Next morning I was arraigned before a justice of the peace. He was fat and baldheaded and solemn, and he put me down as a desperate character. He started right in to land me in jail, but I handled my own case and inside of ten minutes had him all tangled up. I also had the constable guessing what damages I might get for false imprisonment, and to put an end to a bad half hour they turned me loose and gave me $3 to leave town. I stayed long enough to quote the statutes to them and hear a local lawyer tell the constable that he'd probably have to go to prison for five years for false imprisonment, and then I resumed my journey. My entry was very tame, but my departure was almost a triumphal procession.

"It might have been three months later and 200 miles away that I attended a public meeting in a town one night. It had been called by the taxpayers, and there were several hot debates over contemplated improvements. The chairman wasn't as well posted as he might have been, and when an amendment was offered to a resolution he insisted on putting the resolution to a vote first. A dozen voices cried out that he was wrong, and a dozen more that he was right, and they were having a nice old row over it when I got up and quoted Cushing's Manual on the point. To say that my appearance and statement created a sensation is drawing it mild. One faction wanted to throw me out of a window, and the other wanted more Cushing, and in the end I was provided with a suit of old clothes, two meals and a lodging, and when I left town next morning I was told that the opposing faction had been beautifully knocked out. As for the C. O. D. principle, it saves bookkeeping, prevents mistakes, beats a cash register in telling you how much capital you have on hand, and I hope to see it universally adopted in time." M. QUAD.

The Man Was Too Good.

"I met an old farmer in Pennsylvania last fall whose sympathies were too much for me," said the reminiscent tramp behind the stove. "He looked like a hard man, and I got off the old story about having a dying wife in Chicago and wanting to reach her as soon as possible, and I must have put a heap of eloquence into my words. He not only wanted to take me to the railroad and buy me a ticket for Chicago, but before I could get away from him he telegraphed the mayor of that city to call on my wife and render her every assistance and send the bill to him. He was taking me to a clothing store and had spoken of a weed for my hat and offered me a burial lot as a free gift when I took to my heels and outran him. I like a charitable man, and I like a man with a heart, but I'm a tramp who can't stand too much goodness."

The Road to Fortune.

"There's a mint of money in it!" exclaimed the man with tousled hair and restless eyes, "a mint of money!"

"Got another idea?" asked the investor.

"Yes, sir, and it can't lose! It's a game!"

"How is it played?"

"Oh, I haven't got down to details yet! Any kind of a simple pastime will do. All that's necessary is to fix up some sort of a game with a simple outfit and call it 'roodledydoo' or 'billibedum' or some other fool name and then sit down and wait for society to go crazy over it."—Washington Star.

Brave Man.

Mrs. A.—So you say there was a man under your bed the other night. Was he a burglar?

Mrs. B.—No; he was my husband. We heard a noise below, and while I went down to investigate he crawled under the bed.—Chicago News.

Campus In Urbe.

Punster—Say, I saw Scribbler today, and he spoke of you in glowing terms.

Munster (delighted)—Oh, he did! And what did he say?

Punster—Why, he said he wished you were in hades.—Columbia Jester.

The Pampero Wind.

The pampero blows during the entire summer season from the Andes across the pampas to the seacoast.

Hindoos and Meat.

The Hindoos are said to regard us as no better than cannibals because we eat meat.

HANS GETS POINTERS

HIS FRIEND THE PLUMBER TELLS HIM HOW TO ATTRACT CUSTOM.

The German Cobbler Starts a Shakespearean Shop—Several Friends of the Bard of Avon Call on Him and Greet Him Warmly.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

"HANS," says dot plumber ash he comes in my shop one day when I haf only one old shoe to mend, "I vhas your frendt und vish you vhell. I vhas come here to gif you a pointer."

"Vhell, how vhas he?" I says.

"You must haf a name for your shop. Don't you see how my shop vhas named der Empire Plumbing und Gas Fitting Establishment? If you don't haf a name, nopody knows you. If you haf a big name, it vhas a draw. I belief you should call yourself der Shakespearean Cobbler shop. You know about Shakespeare, don't you?"

"Of course."

"Vhell, you call your shop after him, und vhen customers come in you shall speak somet'ings from his writings. People vhill be surprised und pleased, und caferybody vhill say: 'Did you hear of dot Shakespearean cobbler shop? No? Den go at once und get some lifts on

"HE PULLS MY NOSE."

your heels und be in mid der swim.' Hans, I belief it makes you a rich man in one year."

Dot plumber vhas a sharp man who charges for two pounds of solder vhen he puts a washer on der sink pipe, und so I belief his adwice vhas good. I make a sign dot I vhas some Shakespearean cobbler shop, mit repairs at der lowest cash price, und he vhas pasted oop before I go to bed. I don't get my breakfast eaten next morning before a man comes und says:

"How vhas dis about Shakespeare?"

"He vhas all right," I says.

"But has he got somet'ings to do mit dis shop?"

"No; of course not. How can he haf somet'ings to do mit a cobbler shop vhen he vhas dead?"

"Dead, is he? How long since?"

"Ten years, I guess."

"By George, but I don't hear about dot! Dot makes me feel bad. Poor Shakespeare! Did he leaf some word mit you for me?"

"No."

"Don't he speak my name—Jim Shine?"

"No."

"Dot vhas queer. Der last time I saw him he says I shall come around next day und haf a drink mit him. I go off to California und don't come back for ten years, but I vhas here now."

"Vhell?"

"Vhell, you vhas also Shakespeare's frendt, und so I go out und drink mit you. I vhas lucky to find you. Let us go at once."

Vhen I tell dot feller I can't go out mit him, he says I vhas no frendt of Shakespeare und calls me seven kinds of liars und bad men. Before he vhill go avhay he pulls my nose und kicks my bench oafer, und my vife says I haf made some more mistakes. He don't be gone fife minutes vhen a second man comes in und calls out:

"How you vhas, eh? How vhas it mit you, old man? By George, but she vhas good for sore eyes to see you once more!"

He shakes my hand und pats me on der back, und vhen I says I don't remember him he lifts oop his hands und exclaims:

"Don't remember me! Don't remember Tommy Skinner! Vhy, Shakespeare, my old pard, we go on a toot together more ash one hoonered times, und you owe me $2 borrowed money."

"My name vhas not Shakespeare," I says.

"Vhat! Vhat! You vhas not Shakespeare! Come, now, old man, don't belief I vhas a fool. Dot old bald head of yours vhas as familiar to me as der city hall. Don't lie to me because you owe me $2."

"I don't owe you no $2, und I neffer see you before in my life. I vhas Hans, der cobbler, und I like you to go out. You vhas mistook."

"Ha, ha!" he says as he shumps around. "It vhas a scurvy trick dot my old chum wouldn't play on me, but methinks it vhill avail him not. Caitiff, I seize you thus, und I bang you thus, und I leave you thus with the promise to return at an early date und break your neck!"

I vhas almost dead vhen he goes out, und my wife says dot plumber vhas a fool und I shall take der sign down. I think I vhill, but a woman comes in und says:

"Cobbler, I like you to explain before I bring my shoes to be fixed. Do you know somet'ings about Shakespeare?"

"Of course," I says.

"Who vhas he?"

"I don't like to gif him avhay und put der police on his track."

"Oh, I see. Do you remember somet'ings he wrote?"

"I do. He writes dot all cats look alike on a dark night und dot honesty vhas der best policy."

Dot womans laughs for two minutes, und den she stands oop und says:

"Cobbler, it vhas like I suspected—you vhas a fraud—und you shall haf no work from my family. How dare you put oop some signs like dot oafer your door? Nopody but a villain would do dot."

She goes oudt, und I belief she speaks to dot fat policemans on der corner, for in a leetle time he comes in und says:

"So you vhas playing some more little games, vhas you?"

"It vhas no games," I says.

"What! Don't you call it some games to make out dot you vhas Shakespeare? I guess you find out how it vhas pooty queek!"

"But I don't say I vhas Shakespeare. Dot sign says I vhas a Shakespearean cobbler shop."

"It vhas all der same, und der idea vhas to swindler der pooblic. You know ash vhell ash I do dot Shakespeare vhas killed at Bunker Hill, but you like to make out dot he runs dis shop."

"Do you know who he vhas?" I asks.

"Do I? Do I? Vhy, you old baldheaded Dootchmans, do you mean to insult me to my face? Of course I know who he vhas."

"But he don't be killed at Bunker Hill."

"He don't, eh? Dot vhas more sass. You belief you know more ash a policemans, do you? You belief you can learn me my peesness? We shall see about dot. By George, but it vhas time I let you understand a few t'ings!"

Und dot policemans slams me around my shop till I falls down und don't know if it vhas time to pay my taxes, und vhen I wakes oop dot plumber vhas rubbing my nose mit a snowball.

"Vhell, you see how it vhas," I says to him.

"Yes, I see," he says, mit tears in his eyes.

"Und vhy do you tell me about Shakespeare?"

"Forgife me, Hans. I vhas mistook. All der time I vhas telling you about Shakespeare I meant dot you should be a Washingtonian cobbler shop, but I vhas mixed oop. Come back to life again, und you shall be Washingtonian und make a hatful of money in one little week!" M. QUAD.

Like Cures Like.

"Poor man!" sighed the lady reformer as she peered through the bars at the miserable convict. "Poor man! It must be hard to be deprived of light and flowers and birds and human companionship."

"It is, lady; it is," moaned the prisoner.

"I believe," mused the lady, "that I shall marry you to reform you."

Here the convict laughed heartily for some moments.

"Pardon me, madam," he said as soon as he found his voice. "Pardon this impolite hilarity, but I am in here for bigamy."

Discouraging.

Lady—How's my little boy getting along at school?

Teacher—He ain't; he's perfectly stationary.

The Doctor.

Katharine—Papa, I'm going to do something to help cut down your heavy family expenses.

Papa—What is it, daughter?

Katharine—Papa, I'm going to marry our doctor.—Brooklyn Life.

House Party.

The Host—I'm more than sorry, colonel, but you know I never have wine on my table when my children are present.

The Colonel—No offense, sir. I'd just as soon have whisky and water.

The Proper Adjective.

Miss Mobile—Well, Martha, how is your husband now?

Martha—Po'ly, miss, po'ly. He's got that exclamatory rheumatism.

Miss Mobile—You mean inflammatory rheumatism, Martha. Exclamatory is to cry out.

Martha (with solemn conviction)—That's it, mum, that's it! He don't do nothing but holler.

Fisherman George.

Briggs—Bowder boasts that he never told a lie in his life.

Griggs—Shouldn't wonder if it was so. Why, last year he swore off drinking just at the opening of the fishing season. Bowder is a terribly eccentric fellow.

A Little Bitter.

"I noticed Miss Giglets at the service today, and it struck me as very strange that she never once said 'amen.'"

"No. She's such a man hater that she won't mention the men in any way."

No Inconsistency.

Ding—Miss Bonde is nothing if not up to date. You know she refused Cholly by wireless telegraphy.

Dong—A woman's no is often yes.

"But this was a 'yesless' no!"

Dire Threat.

Fay—He behaved awfully mean when I refused him.

May—You don't say so!

Fay—Yes; he declared he'd never propose to me again.

Her Way.

He—If you were to be kissed, which way would you like best?

She (without a moment's hesitation)—The manly way.

Swaying Chimneys.

A chimney 115 feet high will sway ten inches in a high wind without danger.

The Word "Meander."

The word "meander" comes from the river of the same name, whose course was so devious that it furnished nearly every modern language with a new word.

In a Bad Way.

Fond Mother—Oh, I am so glad you came in! I don't know what on earth ails the baby.

Caller—Shall I send for the doctor?

Fond Mother—No; for an interpreter. His French nurse left suddenly today, and nobody can understand what he says.

Beyond a Doubt.

"What is your idea of a tried and true friend?"

"One who doesn't kick when you attempt to blow your own horn."

A Laugh All Round.

"I suppose it would be laughable if we could 'see ourselves as others see us,'"

"Yes, and it would be still more laughable to the others if they could see us as we see ourselves."

A Truthful Answer.

"And what is beauty?" he demanded.

"Merely cosmetics, sometimes," she answered frankly.—Chicago Post.

Hairbrushes.

Hairbrushes should be washed in strong, tepid soda water, then rinsed in clean cold water and placed in the air—not in the sun—to dry.

A Singular Notice.

Previous to the visit of James I. to the University of Cambridge, in 1615, the vice chancellor issued a notice to the students which enjoined that "Noe graduate, scholler or student of this Universitie presume to take tobacco in Saint Marie's Church, uppon Payne of finall expellinge the Universitie."

Physical Formation of Mexico.

Mexico possesses a curious physical formation. Rising rapidly by a succession of terraces from the low, sandy coasts on the east and west, it culminates in a central plateau, running in a northwesterly and southeasterly direction and having an elevation varying from 4,000 to 8,000 feet above the sea. High above this plateau tower the snow capped crests of several volcanoes, most of which are extinct. Ten of them are over 12,000 feet in height, and three look down upon fertile valleys from altitudes of 17,782, 17,356 and 16,060. These are Popocatepetl, Orizaba and Ixtaccihuatl.

Shaving the Beard.

It is believed that the custom of shaving the beard was introduced at Rome in the year 300 B. C. According to Pliny, Scipio Africanus was the first Roman who shaved daily.

Wild Bananas Have Seeds.

Wild varieties of bananas have been found in Ceylon, Cochin China and the Philippines. These of course have seeds, but they are inferior to the long cultivated varieties. The banana is cultivated by suckers; and it is in this way that the plant is perpetuated indefinitely.

Foggier Than London.

Esquimalt is the only place in the British empire that exceeds London in cloudiness. Esquimalt is also the dampest place in the empire, while Adelaide, in Australia, is the driest. Ceylon is the hottest and northwest Canada the coldest possession that the British flag floats over.

A GIRL OF GRIT.

By MAJOR ARTHUR GRIFFITHS.

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"I'm not at liberty to tell you exactly. They are confidential matters connected with the service. But there might be reasons to induce designing people to carry off Captain Wood and hide him for a time. He possesses certain information of the highest value to— Well I must not tell you. But the disappearance of these papers, of the dispatch box, in short, supports me in that view."

"There are public grounds, then, for instituting a keen search for Captain Wood."

"Very much so, indeed, and we must instantly call in the police. I shall go at once to Scotland Yard and set the detectives in motion."

"Guess I've been there already, and they only laughed at me."

"By George, they will not laugh at me. Why, this might become a cabinet question. If those papers have fallen into the wrong hands, there may be the devil of a row. Wood or no Wood, I must have them back this very day, and I can't stop talking here."

"One minute, Sir Charles. My—our interest in Captain Wood is hardly second to yours. Anyway they are identical. It would be best, I submit, to work together."

"Quite so. That is very sensible. Have you any plans? What would you propose?" He was as sweet as milk by this time.

"Well, obviously one thing presses urgently. A descent should be made by a posse of police upon that house in the Strathallan road."

"In any case there shall be no more delay. Here, you, sir"—this was to Savory—"hail the first cab. I'm off to Scotland Yard. Will you come with me?"

"I'd rather meet you, Sir Charles, out yonder, for I suppose you'll go yourself with the police?"

"Certainly I shall, possibly ahead of them, so au revoir."

"Stay, Sir Charles. I had forgotten this letter which came an hour ago. It is addressed to Captain Wood, and it might throw some light on this mysterious affair. To be sure, it is in a woman's hand, but I was just about to open it when you appeared. Do you think I dare?"

"By all means. Every scrap of intelligence is of the utmost importance now. I'll do it. I can settle afterward if necessary with Captain Wood."

So he broke the seal, opened the letter and instantly burst into a loud, cheery laugh.

"Oho, Miss Frida, so you have not been long in coming to an understanding with our man of many millions! Read it," he said, and he handed me the letter. It was headed "273 Hill street" and was signed "Frida." There were only a few lines:

What has become of you? I thought we were to see you early, before luncheon. I have been simply furious. Now I am frightened. Something must have happened. It cannot be that you have already forgotten—last night!

"Reckon I know what she means by 'last night,' for I heard their parting at the door of the house in Prince's Gate."

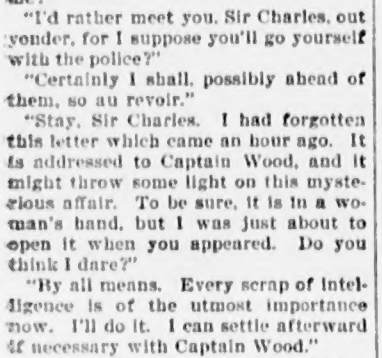
"Where no doubt they had been billing and cooing," added the general. "But she is entitled to know what has happened. You had better go round by Hill street on your way to Barnes. Enough said. I'm off."

We soon started, Savory and I, in a second hansom and at the man's suggestion took the dog.

"He'll surely find the captain," said Savory, "if there is any sort of scent," and the dog seemed to understand his business, for directly we reached Hill street he was the first inside the house and raced up stairs in a businesslike way and evidently quite at home in the place.

By and by he came down again, followed by about the brightest, smartest and sweetest young creature I had seen since my last Sunday walk on Fifth avenue after church.

It's not in my line to say what she wore, but I think it was a tailor made



"Of course you are from Captain Wood? This is his dog."

garment, and it fitted her like a glove. All I could see were her flashing eyes and the red lips apart as she tackled me sharply.

"Of course you are from Captain Wood? This is his dog. What have you to tell me? Quick! Explain. Where is he himself?"

"I wish, madam, I could tell you that for certain, but I cannot. The fact is the captain is"—

"Here! Step in here." She opened the door of a room, showed me a chair, then took her stand on the hearthrug, with her arms behind her back, and said:

"Let me have the whole story or as much as you know of it. Make haste, please."

She still stood erect and fearless, showing great mastery over herself, as I told briefly and quickly all I knew. Except that the color came and went, that her cheek was now crimson, now blanched a creamy white, that her eyes glittered with the tears she still resolutely kept back, this brave child suffered no sign of emotion to escape her at the peril of her lover.

"Well, what have you done?" she asked imperiously. "What do the police say?"

I began to explain.

"Tut, tut! Let us have no excuses, no beating about the bush. You have known this—let me see—more than 12 hours, and yet my—my friend, Captain Wood, is still there where you say they took him."

"Where I believe they took him."

"This won't do at all, Mr.— I don't know who you are or what you call yourself—Snuyzer, an American detective? Ah, well, Mr. Snuyzer, I shall now take this matter in hand. We've got to find Captain Wood—at least I have whether you come into the business or not."

"I shall be sorry to be left out, miss, but there are others besides us have taken it up now. I've seen a British general, Collingham by name."

"Yes, yes; I know. Willie's—I mean Captain Wood's chief at the intelligence. I was just going to send to him. He is a man of great influence and importance, a man of the world, who knows his way about. He has been told, then? What is he doing?"

"Working the police. He will take a mob of them down to where I traced the captain. I am going on to meet them there."

"Then I'll go too. Wait here, please, while I put on my hat," and she rang the bell. "When the man comes, tell him to bring my bike around. No; I'd better take you with me. Order my pony cart. Say it must be at the door in ten minutes from now."

In less than ten minutes she came down stairs dressed for driving and buttoning on her gloves.

"Come, sir," she said brisker and sharper than ever. "I cannot easily forgive your previous dilatoriness, but we must try to make up for lost time. Here is the pony cart, and we will take the dog."

When we reached the Strathallan road, to my deep chagrin the boy Joseph was not there, nor was he to be seen anywhere near or far. Now, I could have staked my life on little Joseph Vialls. He was a London lad who had seen much in his short life on shore and afloat, for although I had picked him off a crossing on account of his quick tongue and bright ways he had been to sea on Thames lighters right round the coast. Now I was training him to our business. He took to it naturally, knew what was expected of him and was not the sort to be fooled into quitting his post or going off on fandangoes on his own account.

Miss Fairholme turned on me like a tiger when we drove past the house and back still without a sign of Joe.

"Get out of this cart and go and ring the bell," she said fiercely. "The sooner we get inside that house the better. Make haste, please."

I hammered at that door and hung on to that bell till I woke all the echoes of that dead-alive suburb. No one came. There was not a sign of life within. Presently the police came up, and the general, who had been cruising about on his bicycle, joined miss outside. They all stopped there, talking to her a bit, and I judge they were hesitating to act, arguing it out with the general, who was very fierce and positive, ordering them about short and sharp, but doing little good till missy took up the running. But she soon sent them flying in after me and came with them. One of the constables ran around to the back, where he found a strip of garden with a low wall. He was over that like a flash and in through the scullery window. Half a minute more and we heard him unchaining the front door. Then we all trooped into the entry and ran through the house, some high, some low, but none of us finding anything. There was not a scrap of furniture nor the signs of any occupancy that we could see.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Pingpong.

Hail to this, the name absurd—
Pingpong!
Like some Filipino word—
Pingpong!
Calabanga and Silang,
Butalong, Ibung, Indang,
Nasiping, Morong, Bambang,
Pingpong!

Chant caprice's latest gem—
Singsong!
Sound of "bridge" the requiem—
Dingdong!
Bat the celluloid about,
Mingling choler, laugh and pout;
One fad's in, the other's out;
Pingpong!

Pliny's Wife, Calphurnia.

The younger Pliny thus speaks of his wife, Calphurnia: "Her affection for me has given her a turn for books. Her passion will increase with our days, for it is not my youth nor my person that she loves, but my reputation and my glory of which she is enamored."

Feeding Young Pigs.

The young pigs at three or four weeks old will begin to nose around the trough where the old ones are feeding and try to pick up a little corn or mash as it gets thrown out. Then is the time to prepare them a trough by themselves that they may reach by going through a hole not large enough for the old ones to get through. In this put skim milk or a little warm fresh milk, and if one has his nose poked into it the sound of his eating will quickly bring the others to see what he has found. After a few days make a slop thin enough to pour well of two parts of shorts and one part of bran, mixing with warm water, and for a few days add a little milk. Try not to give more than they will eat clean, and if there is any left give it to the old ones. Feed only when the old ones are fed until they are weaned, and then three times a day until they weigh about 100 pounds, when twice a day will be often enough. A part ground oats might be better when oats did not cost as much more than bran as they do now. Do not crowd them with too much or too hearty food, but about a month before killing one-half cornmeal and one-half shorts will serve to make the meat firmer and add fat rapidly. Keep a lookout for the scours and give a little charcoal to assist digestion.—American Cultivator.

Sketch of Mr. W. D. Scott.

Mr. W. D. Scott, who is Commissioner-General of the Canadian exhibit at Wolverhampton, and who also had charge of the Colonial Exhibition at the London Royal Exchange, is no stranger to the manipulation of Exhibitions, writes M.A.P. He was one of the Canadian commissioners at the Paris Exposition, and in charge of the great collection the Dominion Government sent to the Glasgow Exhibition last year. He is a fine specimen of the native-born colonial. Of Scottish parentage, Mr. Scott retains all the characteristics of the race, being shrewd, cool-headed and far-seeing. In his boyhood he was in the office of Lord Strathcona, and so strong is habit that to this day his old "boss" still addresses him as "Willie." Mr. Scott was for some time connected with the Canadian Pacific Railway, and can tell many a good story of railroad life in the Dominion.

How she Secured Silence.

Mrs. Arthur Stannard, better known to the literary world as John Strange Winter, who is president of the International Society of Women Journalists in London, always has some musical celebrity to meet the guests at her weekly afternoon receptions during the season. One day, out of courtesy to Emma Nevada, she invited, among others, several Americans. Henry M. Stanley was there, too, fresh from his African triumphs. As Nevada stepped to the piano the hum of conversation about him showed no indication of subsiding. The voice of the hostess imploring silence was not heard.

Stepping to the piano, Mrs. Stannard, as though by accident, fell with one arm from wrist to elbow squarely on the keys of the piano. The crash stopped all talk, and the guests looked on in astonishment.

"How awkward of me!" exclaimed the hostess sweetly.

But there was no more talk.

"Mary Jane" in London

On Sunday afternoon when Mary Jane goes out with her soldier you see the streets fairly lighted up with the gayety of the colors she displays. Her hat is a marvel of invention. Her wages, which have gone up in a decade from £16 to £29, are spent upon dress—and such dress! She will not come to you unless you keep a footman and a butler. Her duties, defined by herself, are to clean the ornaments and to look after one or two rooms. Clean windows? Never! Wash a handkerchief? No. That belongs to the laundress' department, etc. Therefore it is found convenien' to move into flats, and the rents of Mayfair mansions go down until they in turn are finally turned into flatho'ses themselves. The small families who occupy them are readily adapting themselves to household cares without a maid's assistance.—London Letter in Town and Country.

The Banana of Malayan Origin.

The banana goes back to the earliest days. Alexander's soldiers, as Pliny says, joined the sages of India seated in its shade and partaking of its delicious fruits; hence the name sapientum, given the plant, which likewise bears the name of Jupiter's fair daughter, Musa. Now, is has been shown that the banana is of Malayan origin. How did it get to India and South America and Mexico? The feet of birds have borne seed a full 10,000 miles, while the cocoanut has floated well night the world around in the great ocean currents. But the cultivated banana has no seeds, nor has it a casing like the globular cocoanut to float it around over the waters. Then it must have been carried by man.

Emery.

Ten thousand tons of emery are annually imported into the United States from Greece.

A Scheme.

"I've got a grand scheme, old man, and I'll let you in on the ground floor."

"H'm! Are there any exits?"

That's the Way.

"Do you consider poverty a crime?"

"Yes, and usually punishable by hard labor."

A LIFE IN PERIL

STORY OF A GIRL SAVED BY A NEWSPAPER ARTICLE.

She Suffered From Headaches, Dizziness and Night Sweats — Her Friends Feared She Was Going Into Consumption.

From L'Avenir, St. Jerome, Que.

Among the thousands of young girls who bless Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for safely carrying them through that most perilous period of their lives when they step from girlhood into the broader realm of womanhood, there is none more enthusiastic than Miss Gabrielle Thomas, a young lady known to most of the residents of St. Jerome, Que., and greatly esteemed by all her acquaintances. To a reporter of L'Avenir du Nord, Miss Thomas said: "From the time I was 14 until I was 18 years of age my health was very bad. I was very weak, had no appetite and could do no work. At night I perspired greatly and frequently slept but little. I suffered from headaches, dizziness and could scarcely move about without becoming breathless and I finally reached a stage when my friends feared I was going into consumption. I was under the care of doctors, but their treatment did not help me. I then tried several advertised medicines, but with the same poor results and I had come to think I could not get better. One day I read in a newspaper the statement of a young girl whose symptoms were almost identical with my own, who was cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I then decided to try this medicine, and have reason to bless the day I did so. I had only used the pills a few weeks when I began to get better, and in a couple of months every symptom of my trouble had disappeared and I was as strong and healthy as any girl of my age. I have since always enjoyed the best of health and I shall be glad indeed if my experience proves helpful to some other suffering girl."

The happiness of health for both men and women lies in the timely use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which act as a nerve tonic and supply new blood to enfeebled systems. They have cured many thousands of cases of anaemia, "decline," consumption, pains in the back, neuralgia, depression of spirits, heart palpitation, indigestion, rheumatism, sciatica, St. Vitus' dance, and partial paralysis. But substitutes should be avoided if you value your health; see that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is on every box. Sold by all dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Labor to show more wit in discourse than words.—Spencer.

Deceivers trifle with the best affections of our nature.—Crabbe.

I dare no more fret than I dare curse and swear.—John Wesley.

Minard's Liniment is best Hair Restorer.

Cunning pays no regard to virtue, and is but the low mimic of wisdom. —Bolingbroke.

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CLEANSES THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY;

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C. E. McPHERSON, Gen. Pas. Agt., Winnipeg.

THE HERALD

PONOKA, ALBERTA.

General Dewet stated to an interviewer that throughout the war he had never been hit once, nor had his horse been touched, but his adjutant had six horses killed under him, and had been wounded twice. Dewet, however, had his clothes cut by bullets, as had many of the other leaders.

Cholera and all summer complaints are so quick in their action that the cold hand of death is upon the victims before they are aware that danger is near. If attacked do not delay in getting the proper medicine. Try a dose of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, and you will get immediate relief. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to effect a cure.

A portrait of Martha Washington will adorn the 8—cent U. S. postage stamp which will be issued next fall.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time. 20

Perhaps the largest camellia in existence is at Plintitz Castle, near Dresden, Germany. The tree is 24 ft. high and annually produces about 50,000 blossoms.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

Dear Sirs,—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes—so badly that I thought I would be disfigured for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your Liniment to allay the irritation, and I did so. The effect was more than I expected—a few applications completely curing the irritation, preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.

Yours truly,
W. A. OKE.
Harbor Grace, Nfld, Jan. 8, 1898.

"One swallow does not make a spring."
That's patent to the minds of all.
But copious swallows surely bring
In time, a most disastrous fall.

The highest mountains in the world next to the Himalayas are the Andes of South America.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

It is announced from Macon, Mo., that on a construction division of a new railroad in that vicinity three women are employed pushing wheelbarrows.

One Kansas town of 14,000 population furnished 10 divorce cases for the last term of the district court.

Hood, the author of the "Song of a Shirt," was an engraver.

An Owosso, Kansas, man who is stone blind has just finished reshingling his house.

There never was, and never will be, a universal panacea, in one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in a sound, unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use the frailest systems are led into convalescence and strength by the influence which Quinine exerts on nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and, by tranquilizing the nerves disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northrop & Lyman, of Toronto, have given to the public their superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, gauged by the opinion of scientists, this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

Self-trust is the essence of heroism. —Emerson.

The silent man is often worth listening to.

The new battleship, Mikasa, built for Japan in England, has a tonnage of 15,200.

One should believe in marriage as in the immortality of the soul.—Balzac.

Every production of genius must be the production of enthusiasm.—Disraeli.

Dry Skins.

A mixture of glycerin and mutton tallow is excellent for restoring the oil of the skin when it is dry and hard.

His Rule.

The Golden Rule, "Do unto others as ye would that they should do unto you," was written in letters of gold over the door of the palace of the Emperor Marcus Aurelius.

The Champion Cheese.

The largest cheese ever made was 6 feet 10 inches in diameter and 21 feet in circumference. It was made at a factory in Canada and weighed 7,000 pounds.

HAD TO BE LIFTED

A HELPLESS CRIPPLE IS RESTORED TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH

Lame Back Had This Man a prisoner For a Long Time, But at Last He Found a Cure Though Given Up by the Doctors.

Napanee, Ont., July 14—(Special)—The doctors told Simon Warner that they could do nothing for him. He had tried many medicines and treatments with no good result.

He was a helpless cripple with lame back, and for a long time his wife had to lift him in and out of bed, the pain in his back was so very severe.

In this extremity a friend's advice saved him. This man had suffered with backache himself, but had been completely cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills, thus when he heard that Mr. Warner was so bad he went to his home and recommended this medicine to him.

Mr. Warner and his good wife were at first inclined to be somewhat doubtful, but here was the evidence that Dodd's Kidney Pills do cure Lame Back right before their very eyes in the person of the man who had been cured. Surely it must be true.

So after some deliberation they decided to try, and now they are very much pleased that they did so, for in a short time Mr. Warner's backache had vanished. He grew gradually stronger and better and at present enjoys the best all-round good health he has had for many years.

There is not a trace of lame back remaining, not a single symptom, and the helpless man who used to be a burden to himself and his wife is now strong and a comfort to his faithful helpmate, He says:

"We have used in all about twenty-five boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and given some away to our neighbors. I find that when they use a box they themselves are about as strong in their recommendations as we are.

"I can certainly highly recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills as a sure cure for Lame Back, for they cured me, and I never heard of a worse case."

There are 15,000 deer in the Yellowstone National park.

Congress appropriations for the session just closed will exceed $927,000,000.

In his Vegetable Pills, Dr. Parmelee has given to the world the fruits of long scientific research in the whole realm of medical science, combined with new and valuable discoveries never before known to man. For Delicate and Debilitated Constitutions Parmelee's Pills act like a charm. Taken in small doses, the effect is both a tonic and a stimulant, mildly exciting the secretions of the body, giving tone and vigor.

Greece holds the earthquake record, with 3,187 shocks in five years.

Defective eyesight in many instances is attributed to the surroundings of city life.

Minard's Liniment is the best.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

A Positive Cure For Hot Weather Ailments.

In the hot weather the little ones suffer from bowel troubles, are nervous, weak, sleepless and irritable. Their vitality is lower now than at any other season. Prompt action at this time often saves a valuable little life. Baby's Own Tablets is the best medicine in the world for little ones at this time. They speedily relieve, promptly cure, and give sound, refreshing sleep. The Tablets should be in every home where there are little ones during the hot weather months. Mrs. P. Ferguson, 105 Mansfield street, Montreal, says: "I have found Baby's Own Tablets the best medicine I have ever used for children. My baby was attacked with dysentery and was hot and feverish. I gave him the Tablets and they promptly cured him. Before this he had been rather delicate, but since using the Tablets he has been much better in every way. I can sincerely recommend the tablets to all mothers with ailing children."

Baby's Own Tablets are guaranteed to be absolutely free from opiates and harmful drugs. Children take them readily, and crushed to a powder they can be given to the youngest infant with perfect safety. They are sold at all drug stores or will be sent post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

Those who hope for no other life are dead even for this.—Goethe.

Employment and ennui are simply incompatible.—Mme. Deluzy.

Death has nothing terrible which life has not made so—Edwards.

Cultivation to the mind is as necessary as food to the body.

MARKETS.

GRAIN AND PRODUCE.

WHEAT—It has been a very quiet week in the local market. The strength in the American markets caused prices to stiffen to some extent, but export demand is wanting at present and the advance is trifling over the prices of a week ago. At the close of this week prices are: 1 hard, 76c; 1 northern, 74c; 2 northern, 71¾c, spot or July delivery.

FLOUR—Ogilvie's Hungarian, $2.05 per sack of 98 lbs.; Glenora Patent, $1.90; Alberta, $1.75; Manitoba, $1.60; XXXX, $1.25.

MILLFEED—Bran is firmer and worth $15 per ton in bulk. Shorts firmer at $17 per ton in bulk, delivered, subject to usual trade discounts.

GROUND FEED—Oat chop, per ton, $28; barley chop, $24; mixed barley and oats, $26; chop screenings, $15.50; oil cake, $30.

OATS—The quality of oats now offering is not as good as dealers would like, being about one grade too low. No. 2 white, 40¼c per bushel for car lots on track Winnipeg; feed grades, 37 to 38c. At country points farmers are getting 31c to 34c for 2 white oats.

BARLEY—There is very little barley in the market and prices are steady at 42c to 44c per bushel for carloads of feed on track Winnipeg.

HAY—The market is easier and $1 per ton lower. The general expectation that this would be a good year for hay may possibly not be realized, as the excessive rains have filled up all sloughs and made cutting impossible in many cases. Fresh baled hay is quoted at $7 to $8 per ton on track at Winnipeg.

POULTRY—The market is quiet. Live chickens bring 70 to 75c per pair, and turkeys are worth 11c per pound live weight. Dressed turkeys, Smith's Falls, 18c per pound.

BUTTER—Creamery—Receipts are fairly large and prices hold steady at 16½c to 17c for choice creamery, f.o.b. factory.

BUTTER—Dairy—Receipts are large but much of the stuff is second class and fine grades are scarce. Prices are easier at 9 to 12c per pound, commission basis, according to quality

CHEESE—The market has again declined this week and purchases have been made at 8½c per pound. The range of prices is from 8½ to 9c per pound, delivered in Winnipeg.

EGGS—Supplies are only moderate and prices hold at 11c per dozen for choice case eggs.

DRESSED MEATS—Grass fed beef is becoming more plentiful and prices are easier. Several lots of range cattle have been received for local trade, and these show fine quality. Beef, city dressed, 7½ to 8¼c per lb.; veal, 8 to 9c; mutton, 9c; spring lambs, each $3.50 to $4.50; hogs, per pound, 7¾ to 8¼c.

HIDES—Receipts are light and the market unchanged, as follows: No. 1 city hides, 6½c; No. 2, 5½c; No. 3, 4½c. Kips and calf the same price as hides; deakins 25 to 40c; slunks, 10 to 15c; horsehides, 50c to $1.

WOOL—Receipts of Manitoba wool are light and the market is steady at 6 to 6½ cents per pound for unwashed fleece.

SENECA ROOT—Receipts are larger, and a continuation of the present high prices, coupled with good weather should stimulate digging. As high as 38c per pound has been paid for choice root delivered in Winnipeg, and the price ranges from that figure down to 34c, according to quality. Clean, bright root, is much preferred by dealers, and they will readily pay several cents more per pound for this kind of stock.

LIVE STOCK.

CATTLE—This week we have to note a return to more normal conditions in the cattle market, and prices are now lower. Grass fed cattle are now in the market and will be plentiful hereafter. Reports from the range country say that cattle are in fine condition. Butchers are now paying from 4c to 5c per pound, off cars, Winnipeg, for live cattle.

SHEEP—Receipts are much larger as the western range sheep are now coming in, and we quote prices 1c lower at 4c to 4½c per pound. Lambs are worth 3½c to 4c.

HOGS—Live hogs are now coming in more freely and this market is easy at 6½c per pound for best packing weights.

MILCH COWS—Cows are scarce, and good milkers readily bring $45 in this market, the range being from $35 to $45 each.

HORSES—There is a steady demand for general purpose horses and as these are scarce, prices are high. Supplies are being brought in from Ontario and Montana.

BRAVE RESCUE.

At Lindsay, Ont., the ten year old son of Mr. George King came near losing his life by drowning. He was watching a dredge working when he lost his balance and fell in. Unable to swim, Thomas Elliott, who saw the accident, hurried to the scene and after diving several times, succeeded in bringing the boy to the surface. Assisted by the by-standers he administered heroic treatment and soon the lad rallied. Elliott made a brave rescue and showed much gallantry.

If the people of the United States are allowed to freely indulge their acquired appetites the Canadian frog will soon not have a leg left to stand on.

Tom Linton, the famous Welsh cyclist, has just ridden 44½ miles inside an hour. He was paced by a motor bicycle. His time for the 50 miles was 1 hour 10 minutes 29 2-5 seconds.

THE OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS COMPANY, LIMITED

THE CORNER STONE.

in the building up of a reputation lies at the base of our success. We started out to produce a superior grade of flour, and our product is known as the highest standard of excellence. The quality never varies.

OGILVIE'S HUNGARIAN AND OGILVIE'S GLENORA PATENT.

brands have gained a hold on popular favor accorded to none on the market. Insist upon getting Ogilvie's.

BY ROYAL WARRANT
Millers to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales

The Paper for the Home.

IF YOU WANT YOUR BOYS AND GIRLS TO GROW UP GOOD CANADIANS HAVE

THE GLOBE

TORONTO

CANADA'S BEST FAMILY NEWSPAPER

Come regularly into your home. The history of THE GLOBE is the history of Canada for the last 58 years. It has been the champion of the people's rights all these years, and to-day more than ever. If you live west of North Bay you can have it for a whole year for only $2.00. The regular price is $4.00. Cut this advertisement out and send it with $2.00 and have it start at once.

Address: THE GLOBE, TORONTO

Americans are proverbially wide-awake - that is why they are buying Manitoba lands and Blue Ribbon Tea.

"I've just been reading some statistics of births and deaths. Extraordinary thing! Every time I breathe a man dies!"

"Great Scott! Why don't you chew cloves?"

Wilson's Fly Pads
. . (POISON) . .
Sure Death to Flies
Clean, Safe, Effectual.

Jimmy—I wish I went to school in Russia.

Johnny—Why?

Jimmy—It takes all day to call the roll.

"It is a Great Public Benefit."—These significant words were used in relation to Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, by a gentleman who had thoroughly tested its merits in his own case—having been cured by it of lameness of the knee, of three or four years' standing. It never fails to remove soreness as well as lameness, and is an incomparable pulmonic and corrective.

Human knowledge is the parent of doubt.—Greville.

Men, like bullets, go farthest when they are smoothest—Richter.

Truth has rough flavors if we bite it through.—George Eliot.

Civility is a charm that attracts the love of all men.—Bishop Horne.

Company, villainous company, hath been the ruin of me.—Shakespeare.

The intellect is perfected not by knowledge, but by activity.—Aristotle.

The difficulties with which we are met are the maids of honor which set off virtue.—Moliere.

How to Get Rich.

Take a quantity of silica costing one-fourth the price of oil; mix it with oil, and sell the compound to the public at the price of pure oil; offer "prizes" with the compound to make it sell. It is such a compound the public get when they buy common soaps. In Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar—the public buy a pure and well-made soap. Sunlight Soap reduces expense by prolonging the life of the articles washed with it, which is much more profitable to the public, than common soaps with "prizes." 204

FORWARD

is the word, and the big drum-major sets the example by smoking a

LUCINA

cigar, the lovely sweet flavor of which cannot be resisted.

MANUFACTURED BY
GEO. F. BRYAN & CO.....WINNIPEG

IMPERIAL MAPLE SYRUP

The quality standard from Ocean to Ocean. Your money back if not satisfactory.

ROSE & LAFLAMME, Agts., MONTREAL.

HALCYON HOT SPRINGS, B. C.

Without question the best and most effective springs in Canada for the cure of rheumatism, kidney or liver troubles. The medicinal qualities of the water are unequalled. Splendid hotel accommodation; fine fishing and hunting. An ideal spot for the invalid.

Jinks—Most things that are bought go to the buyer.

Jenks—Yes, all except coal; that goes to the cellar.

PARMELEE'S PILLS possess the power of acting specifically upon the deceased organs, stimulating to action the dormant energies of the system, thereby removing disease. In fact, so great is the power of this medicine to cleanse and purify, that diseases of almost every name and nature are driven from the body. Mr. D. Carswell, Carswell P. O., Ont., writes: "I have tried Parmelee's Pills and find them an excellent medicine and one that will sell well."

What gift has Providence bestowed on man that is so dear to him as his children?—Cicero.

He is incapable of a truly good action who finds not a pleasure in contemplating the good actions of others—Lavater.

Minard's Liniment Cures LaGrippe.

Hogg, the poet, was a shepherd.

Sir Francis Drake began life as a sailor boy.

Strayed—$5 Reward.

One brown pony, cropped mane, one white hind foot and branded JB on shoulder. $5 reward to discoverer of same. K, CARRUTHERS, Asker.

Tenders for Fencing.

Tenders will be received at the office of the undersigned for doing the work necessary to construct a fence around the Cemetery at Ponoka. Plans on file at this office

CLINTON C. REED
Sec. Ponoka Cemetery Co.

STOCK PUMPS.

GEO HORN,
Local Agent for
TheCelebrated ANDERSON
Double-Acting Force Pumps.

These pumps differ in principle and construction from any others. They are positively anti-freezing and never require priming. The only pump manufactured that has no sucker, no stuffing box or rods of any kind inside the conducting pipe.

Geo. W. Hotson...

..LACOMBE, Alta

Careful and Experienced **WATCHMAKER.**

Leave work with A. REID, Ponoka.

Can do your work after others fail. A trial Convinces.

Prices right.
Work guaranteed.

..COLE & LINTON...

House and Sign Painters Decorators.

Our prices are reasonable and all our work is guaranteed. Give us your order to paint your building.

A. COLE or J. LINTON.
THE PONOKA PAINTERS

Ponoka WOOD YARD.

Wood Bought and Sold

Wood delivered in the village at 90 cents per rick. Custom sawing at reasonable prices. I am here to stay and solicit your trade.

LEAVE ORDERS AT JONES' LIVERY.

W. G MERKLEY.

Our Advertisers.

The following firms patronize the advertising columns of the local paper and will be found strictly reliable by our readers for any dealings in their line. Patronize those who help to upbuild their town and country:

Allan, R. K.—Hasdware, Machinery.
Cole & Linton—Painters:
Christie, Dr, John—Dentist.
Courtright & Son, W. R.—Lumber and Machinery.
Carson, Mrs M L—Dressmaking.
Dodd Bros.—Harness and Saddlery.
Dewar, M L—Carpenter.
Earl, W. J. —General Merchant.
Fairley & Walker—General Mdse.
Griffin, Mrs. L.—Washing.
Groat, B C—Confectionery.
Hotson, G. W.—Jeweler.
Huber, J. A.—Barber.
Horn, Geo.—Pumps.
Jones, Wm. M.—Livery and Feed.
Loewen & Co.—Saw Mill.
Lott, C. S.—Town Lots.
Laurendeau, S.—Royal Hotel.
Merchants Bank—General Banking.
McKinnell, R. W.—Drugs, Stationery, etc.
Merkley, W. G.—Wood.
McGillivray & Herrick—Grain and Flour.
McDermot, H—Jeweler.
McKenty John—Financial Broker.
Patchett, Chas—Carpenter, Undertaker.
Pitcairn W D—Notary, Conveyancer
Reed, Clinton C.—Real Estate.
Rathbun, John—Carpenter.
Spackman, W. H.—Hardware, and Tinware.
Simington & Dalton—Contractors.
Starkey, Geo.—Blacksmith.
Sellars & McCue, Hotel Leland.
Shary, Mrs. A.—Boarding house.
Shafft & Larson—Real Estate.
Turner & Co., W. E.—Lumber and Machinery.
Trimble, W. N.—Livery and Feed.
Trimble & West—C. P. R. Land.

Are You Going to BUILD?

..If So Call on..

M. L. DEWAR, Contractor and Builder.

PONOKA - - - ALBERTA.

Plans and Estimates Furnished.

For Sale.

I have a choice quarter section, 4½ miles south of Ponoka for sale. This is a fine piece of land and the price is right. For particulars see

W. L. Steele
2½ miles east of Ponoka.

SCHOOL DISTRICTS

Wishing to sell Debentures can place them on very best terms and with least delay by seeing or writing me.

EVERY : ASSISTANCE : GIVEN : IN : PREPARING : FOR : ISSUE.

JOHN McKENTY, REAL ESTATE Financial Broker.

NOTARY, CONVEYANCER. ...LACOMBE, Alta.

Keep Time..

You want Time Pieces that Keep Time. — We have them

Handsome 8-day Clocks hour and half hour strike $5.00.
All kinds Alarm Clocks, Spasmodic only $2.25.

IN WATCHES.

Gent's 18-size Nickel case, open face 7-jewel Elgin or Waltham works $9
Gold Filled Case $20.00.
Ladies 14-karat solid gold 17 jewel Waltham $35.00.

Agates Full Stock—They're dandies—Right Prices.

Silverware Fine line Silver Novelties,

Ladies Chains, Bracelets and Necklaces.

REPAIRING. ....H. McDERMOTT.

WE DO JOB PRINTING.

W. D. PITCAIRN

Notary Public, Conveyancer, Auctioneer.

Naturalization Papers Including Registration . . $2.00.

CHIPMAN AVENUE.

Ponoka - - - Alberta.

THE **Alberta House**

MRS. A. SHARY, Proprietress.

The Popular Stopping Place for Landseekers.

...Rates $1 per Day.

Barber Shop:::

Next door to Case's Shop.

Eight Shaves $1.00,
Hair Cut 25c.

JAKE ER,
Proprietor.

Merchants Bank of Canada

Head office: MONTREAL.

apital (paid up) - $6,000,000.
Reserve Fund - $2,600,000

.....

LACOMBE BRANCH.

Interest allowed on Deposits.

A general Banking Business

R TAYLOR, Mgr.

Window shades made to order and mounted on rollers to fit any sized windows at E. R. Sage's.

THE PONOKA Saw Mill.

Now in Operation for the Season.

...CUSTOM SAWING...
Five Dollars per Thousand,

Patronize home industry by buying your lumber at the Ponoka Saw mill.

Be sure to bring your Permits
We cannot saw your logs without.

Loewen & Co.,
Proprietors.

Canadian Pacific R'y.

Excursions to

Vancouver and Victoria

$40.20

for the Round Trip.

Dates of Sale

July 11 to 15

GOOD FOR

TWO MONTHS

AND INCLUDING

STOPOVER PRIVILEGES

en route.

For further particulars see posters or apply to any agent of this Company or to

C. E. McPHERSON
General Passenger Agent.

STARKEY & CO.

Guarantee their work In all lines of....

General Blacksmithing.

Best Equipped Shop in the village.
Years of Experience in our Line

W. N. TRIMBLE,

PROPRIETOR

City Livery Barn

Dominion Land Guide

20 Head Well-Broken Horses for Sale.

W. N. TRIMBLE PONOKA.

A Large Supply of FLOUR AND SALT Just to Hand.

Prices as Low as the Lowest.

Highest Market Price Paid for GRAIN and HAY....

All kinds of FEED.

McGillivray & Herrick.

R. K. ALLAN...

Agent for

Cockshutt Plows & Dics.
McCormick Machinery.
Minneapolis Threshers.

A Car of 2-point Barb Wire.

GURNEY'S STOVES.

For Good Health

To preserve or restore it there is no better prescription for men, women and children than Ripan's Tabules. They are easy to take. They are made of a combination of medicines approved and used by every physician. Ripan's Tabules are widely used by all sorts of people—not to the plate, everyday folks they are a veritable friend in need. Ripan's tabules have become their standard family remedy. They are a dependable honest remedy with a long and successful record, to cure indigestion, dyspepsia habitual and stubborn constipation, offensive breath, heartburn, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, sleeplessness, nervousness, rheumatism, sour stomach, bowel and liver complaints. They strengthen weak stomachs, build up run down systems, restore pure blood, good appetite and sound, natural sleep. Everybody derives constant benefit from a continuous use of Ripan's Tabules. Your druggist sells them. The 5 cent package is enough for an ordinary occasion. The Family Bottle, 72 cents, contains a supply for a year.

R. I. P. A. N. S.

GOOD HORSE SENSE

Teaches that the Celebrated

Plano Machinery

Is Used by Enterprising Farmers.

SOLD BY

McGillivray & Spackman...

Agents at PONOKA.